ARE YOU SEEKING A POSITION AS SALESPERSON?
If so, Prepare Yourself by Reading the Lessons Appearing
IN THE AMERICAN
ALL THE STORES ENDORSE THIS COURSE

BOSTON AMERICAN
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MYSTERY OF DEATH SOLVED, AUTOPSY SHOWS MURDER

Carkins Shown to Have Been Shot in Back as Sister Declared. Glacia Calla's Story Proved True by Examination of Brother's Body—Seek Husband of Actress Now.

Special to the Boston American.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Feb. 25.—That George Carkins did not come to his death by suicide, but was foully slain, as his sister, the beautiful, mysterious Glacia Calla declared he was, at Newington on the evening of January 2, was shown to day by the autopsy performed on the body by Medical Examiner Nute in Portsmouth.

Two bullet wounds, as the sister said, were found by the physicians in the back. They were in the spinal column, three inches apart. The bullet wound on the forehead, the doctors said, was superficial and could not have caused death.

GLACIA CALLA, WOMAN OF MYSTESY, IN TRAGEDY.

WORLD WIDE SEARCH FOR ROY.

With the close of the autopsy this afternoon the police will begin a world-wide search for Paul L. Roy, the missing husband of Glacia Calla, whom the former actress accuses of her brother's murder. He is believed to be somewhere in France. The wheels of justice will revolve swiftly in the case and no pains or expense will be spared in bringing Roy to justice.

The autopsy is a complete confirmation for Glacia Calla. The story of murder is confirmed. In the estimation of the police she is fully vindicated of any suspicion that her strange tale and her subsequent disappearance may have caused.

CROWDS AWAIT RESULT.

The autopsy began this morning in a local undertaking establishment. It was in charge of the medical referee Assistant Medical Examiner Locke and Dr. Nute were represented by Sheriff Robert M. Veilte. A throng of people stood outside the establishment while the autopsy was in progress and when news leaked out that the bullet wounds as described by Glacia [illegible]

And even before there was much [illegible]

[illegible] the autopsy [illegible] Glacia Calla [illegible] was [illegible] Carkins had never [illegible] as far as [illegible] Glacia Calla [illegible] the autopsy [illegible] was slight. The autopsy [illegible] and [illegible] the bullets in the [illegible]

GLACIA CALLA'S STORY.

Why Glacia Calla so sensationally revoked her secret to her counsel, colonel John N. Bartlett, of Portsmouth, and Thursday night when she learned that her brother's body had been exhumed by the police and the world to know the brother she loved so well died not by his own hand will remains quite as deep a mystery as the subsequent disappearance of this beautiful, gifted friend from [illegible]

Glacia Calla herself never told why she did it. The committee never thought to ask her. She just dropped in on Colonel Bartlett, as the astute Colonel was preparing to leave his office at the close of the day's work, and rattled off to him the confession which has stirred two continents to gossip. Then, like the up-to-date woman she is, Glacia Calla ducked away, leaving everybody to wonder.

QUARREL LED TO SEPARATION.

Glacia related her story just subsequent

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

SPARROW TELLS HOW ASHLEY RULED BOARD

EX-MEMBER OF NEW BEDFORD LICENSE COMMISSION HEARD AT STATE HOUSE.

[illegible] before a legislative committee some of [illegible] Sparrow said he appointed the members [illegible] whose members looked and acted as if they [illegible] thought he positively [illegible] could be hanged, drawn and quartered. [illegible] Mayor Ashley knew it at least six years before my removal and had visited [illegible] my house in Marlborough. It is true that [illegible] the saloons of New Bedford and [illegible] the groceries eliminated from [illegible] city politics.

Frank M. Sparrow, an attorney, who was [illegible] the third man on the New Bedford License Commission for nearly a dozen years, told the committee on cities that a year after [illegible] Dawson in the name of former Mayor Parker, described [illegible] he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Bullet Wounds in Back Found at Autopsy Show Carkins Was Murdered

GLACIA CALLA'S STORY IS BORNE OUT WHEN VICTIM'S BODY IS EXHUMED.

Continued from First Page.

is returning from New York. Stirred to action by the report, Mrs. Carkins was seen Sunday morning, and it was then that she first learned of the death of her husband. She was prostrated by the news, and a physician was called to attend her.

TAKES PISTOL FROM HUSBAND

After the assembly-room at Reading

MOTHER OF GLACIA GUARDED IN HOUSE

Special to the Boston American.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Feb. 25. Intrenched behind the doubled guns of a police force, Mrs. Josie D. Kelley, mother of Glacia Calla, still is in her home in Newington, a few miles from Portsmouth. Mrs. Kelley was arrested by Captain Hoyt of the police force of Portsmouth on a charge of complicity in the murder of Mrs. Carkins' husband. Mrs. Kelley was released on $1000 bail, and returned to her home, where she has been ever since, guarded by a force of police.

Mrs. Kelley is a widow, and is the owner of the house in which she lives. She is a sister of Mrs. Mary Ann Jackson Emerson, the well-known authority on etiquette, who lives in Boston. Mrs. Kelley is a woman of means, and is prominent in the social life of Newington. She is known as a woman of refinement and culture, and is highly respected by her neighbors.

Mrs. Kelley's daughter, Glacia Calla, is the wife of Paul Roy, the actor, who is now playing in Boston. Mrs. Kelley is also the mother of Mrs. Lillian Carkins, the wife of William C. Carkins, who was found dead in his home in Newington on the morning of January 7. Mrs. Carkins was found dead in bed, and it was at first believed that she had died from natural causes. Later, however, it was discovered that she had been murdered, and Mrs. Kelley was arrested on the charge of complicity in the murder.

Mrs. Kelley was released on bail, and returned to her home, where she has been ever since, guarded by a force of police. She is suffering from a severe attack of nervous prostration, and her family doctor, Dr. W. H. Trefethen of this city, has been in attendance upon her. In addition to the force of police that has been stationed around the house, a number of private detectives have been employed by the friends of the family to watch over the movements of the inmates.

Mr. Kelley is a typical New Hampshire farmer of middle age, and spends his whole time in the efficient task of giving orders to the policemen. Mrs. Kelley occupies the situation in saying his wife's position is secure.

MRS. CARKINS AT HER EVERETT HOME

Mrs. Lillian Carkins, the widow of William C. Carkins, who was found dead in his home in Newington on Broadway, early on the morning of January 7, and whose death was at first believed to be due to natural causes, but later was discovered to be the result of murder, is living at the home of her brother-in-law, Dr. Herbert T. Woodbury, at 7 Chelsea street, Everett. Mrs. Carkins arrived there on Saturday afternoon, and has remained indoors ever since. She does not intend to leave the house for some time to come, and will not receive any visitors from now on. Dr. Woodbury announced yesterday that Mrs. Carkins was completely prostrated by the shock she received when she learned of the death of her husband, and that she would not be able to see any one for some time to come.

Mrs. Carkins arrived at the home of her brother-in-law on Saturday afternoon, and was met at the door by Dr. Woodbury, who escorted her to the room which had been prepared for her. Mrs. Carkins was completely overcome by the strain she had undergone, and was unable to say a word to her brother-in-law. She was assisted to her room, and remained there all Saturday night and Sunday. She was unable to leave her bed yesterday morning, and Dr. Woodbury was called in to attend her. He found that she was suffering from a severe nervous collapse, and ordered that she be kept perfectly quiet. Mrs. Carkins has been under the care of a physician ever since.

Mrs. Carkins has been receiving many letters of condolence from friends in Newington, but she has not been able to read any of them. Dr. Woodbury has taken charge of the letters, and will keep them until Mrs. Carkins is able to read them herself.

Mrs. Carkins has been visited by a number of her friends from Newington, but Dr. Woodbury has refused to allow any of them to see her. Mrs. Carkins is very much depressed by the fact that she is unable to see her friends, and Dr. Woodbury hopes that she will be able to receive them in a few days.

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ROY SON OF RICH FRENCH HORSEMAN

PARIS, Feb. 25. [illegible] son of [illegible] Roy, who [illegible] Lillian Carkins, [illegible] Glacia Calla, [illegible] Roy,

AMERICAN'S LESSONS FOR SALESPEOPLE

A Practical Course Indorsed By the Leading Retail Firms of Boston Starts in This Paper Today.

Read below what representative men in the retail stores have to say about the AMERICAN'S lessons on retail salesmanship which start today. Look for the lessons carefully, as they appear on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday close to the advertisement of some of the large stores. Each one is numbered and they will run in order. Do not miss one.

When a great paper like the AMERICAN, and men with the experience of those quoted below, believe the reading and careful considering of these "lessons" worth the while of anyone selling goods at retail, then it is no waste of time to read them.

One idea caught from these lessons and carried out in your work, or one encouraging thought applied to the everyday routine may be the most valuable aid to promotion you ever had.

We publish below part of the kind words which have been said regarding this course by some of the superintendents in the larger stores. Space does not permit us to publish all of these today; others will be printed later on.

BY MR. H. E. NORWELL,
Supt. Henry Siegel Co.

Any move of this sort is in the right direction and educational work of this character receives the hearty approbation of the Henry Siegel Co. A wish every salesperson in our employ would read these lessons as they appear.

BY MR. D. B. STRICKLAND,
Supt. R. H. White Co.

Knowing that the employes of the R. H. White Co. are keenly alive to any move that will better themselves and aid their firm in giving superior service to its customers, I believe that our store people will welcome the AMERICAN'S course of lessons, and I commend this series to their careful consideration, as well as to anyone desirous of training for the work of salesmanship.

BY MR. W. A. HAWKINS,
Supt. Jordan Marsh Co.

The reading and taking heed of so practical a series of talks as these cannot help but benefit every salesperson or anyone expecting to apply for a position in any store. If only to emphasize what is already may know, it is a good thing, and none can afford to forget the cardinal points of successful salesmanship.

BY A. W. PHINNEY,
Supt. Gilchrist Co.

It is a fact that the opportunity has not heretofore been largely offered to salespeople to give them points in their higher development, hence I feel that lessons such as the AMERICAN aims to put in each month of clerks are certainly to be commended. These lessons are a step forward and deserve attention, for the trade of today is more exacting than ever before and the stores are looking for more expert work on the part of their salesforces; all of which this course is designed to promote.

PRINCIPALS IN SOCIETY ROMANCE

Cornelia Harriman, daughter of Railroad King Harriman, and Robert Livingston Gerry, whose coming marriage is being eagerly discussed by the New York "400."

FAIR CORNELIA HARRIMAN WON BY 'BOB' GERRY

"Best Bargain I Ever Made," He Laughs, as He Gives $1 for License to Marry.

BOTH VISIT CITY CLERK

NEW YORK, Feb. 25. [illegible] early as discussing with [illegible] the coming marriage of [illegible] eldest daughter of [illegible] H. Harriman and [illegible] Gerry, the son of Commodore [illegible] Gerry.

The young people made [illegible] their visit to City Hall to [illegible] a marriage license of Chief Clerk [illegible] late. The formality in the [illegible] ing was exceedingly brief, [illegible] had drawn up the necessary papers and all that was necessary was their signatures.

"Bob" Gerry, whom society has [illegible] half dozen times before to [illegible] society beau, is thirty years old, [illegible] the beautiful Cornelia [illegible] later.

"Best Bargain I ever Made"

Best bargain I ever made," chuckled Bob" when told that [illegible] the city of New York was [illegible] the license.

He hardly waited for the [illegible] to get the legal perusion [illegible] enough he had tossed over a [illegible]

Mr. Gerry gave his residence [illegible] R. H. Hitt, respectively [illegible] erlphico as Far Rockaway [illegible] new was of No. 874 [illegible]

The engagement of Miss Harriman and Mr. Gerry was the [illegible] news announced in the [illegible] society. Mr. Gerry has [illegible] wish, and of course the [illegible] Harriman, eldest daughter [illegible] great railroad projector and [illegible] ing to her husband a [illegible] Gerry was graduated from Harvard [illegible] years ago.

Noted as Horseman

Young Gerry has been a [illegible] horse shows, and he owns some [illegible] Mount Thoroughbreds in the country. He is not so strong on marine sports, and seems to care little for the [illegible] new racquets while driving his [illegible] herds, but nothing seems to [illegible] him, and he laughs at his chosen [illegible] Miss Harriman made her [illegible] many society about two years [illegible] an expert whip and a [illegible] of the [illegible] Tuxedo Hand Driving Club. Mrs. Thomas Hastings is president and Mrs. Arthur Iselin vice-president. A [illegible] of the club was held [illegible] Mr. Gerry was a guest on Miss Harriman's coach.

Burns Healed in One Day by THE HOUSEHOLD SURGEON. Prompt relief by the POWERS ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL for [illegible]

HERO MEDALS FOR BISHOPS

WASHINGTON, Feb. [illegible] A bill introduced by Representative [illegible] of Texas, providing for the presentation of medals to the widows of Bishops [illegible] and Hendrix of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who lost their lives in the Lake Erie wreck on the Lake Shore road, was favorably reported [illegible] Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures today. The bill provides that the medals shall be struck off in the same manner as those presented to the widows of the victims of the Iroquois theater fire in Chicago.

THEFTS ALARM DORCHESTER

[illegible] Dorchester residents [illegible] assuming [illegible] the presence of the [illegible] is attributed to the increasing frequency of [illegible] and [illegible] to the absence of [illegible] Dorchester [illegible] Two [illegible] Dorchester [illegible] [illegible] Dorchester [illegible] [illegible] Dorchester [illegible]

GOOD COMEDY IN 'VOLUNTEER ORGANIST'

Soprano Solo Feature of Time-Honored Play at the Globe.

Soprano [illegible] Globe [illegible] Stanley [illegible] Lyman [illegible] Boy [illegible] Lyman [illegible] Lyman [illegible] Lyman

10,000 CHEER WESTON ARMY ON LYNN-SALEM WALK

Two Thousand Go Six Miles With the Veteran Pedestrian.

Mayors of Lynn and Salem Greet the Lusty Athletes.

WESTON WALKS IN BROCKTON THIS AFTERNOON

START—Perkins Park, between Spring and Pleasant streets.
Time—3:30 P. M.
Finish—Perkins Park about 4:45 P.M.
ROUTE (subject to change)—Main street to Belmont, Warren avenue, to South street, Main street, to the park.
SPEAKER—George S. Paine.

Cheered by 10,000 people who were with difficulty kept back by the police, Edward Payson Weston lead the members of the E. P. Weston Walking Club through the streets of Salem a few minutes before 6 o'clock last night, after having walked from City square, Lynn, a distance of nearly six miles.

He was followed by over two hundred and sturdy boys and girls, young men and women who cramped the entire distance, never thinking of giving up but only of remaining with the veteran pedestrian to the end.

The Mayor and Three Little Girls.

On one side of Mr. Weston walked Mayor John F. Hurley of Salem, who joined the head of the parade at the Normal School, Salem, on the outer were three little Lynn girls, Lena Moore Alcott Cate and Bessie Tufts, who joined the parade at the Common and remained until the finish.

It was a veritable ovation for Mr. Weston and his stirring cohorts all the way through Essex street, Salem. Down the dawn of the handsome residences along the beautiful thoroughfare were filled with people. In the business hundreds surrounded each time they came to the parade and its veteran leader cheer after cheer.

Best Reception He Ever Saw.

Standing on the steps of Salem's City Hall, facing the thousands who fought to get nearer, Mayor Hurley extended a welcome to Mr. Weston. To miss the great walker replied. In the course of his remarks he said that the reception was the greatest he had ever witnessed and remarked that he never saw a crowd turned out to meet him when he entered the City of Chicago after completing his record breaking walk from Portland to that city.

A reception and luncheon was tendered Mr. Weston in the City Hall, where luncheon was served. Mr. Weston was escorted to the City Hall steps by a large delegation of city officials and their wives.

Mayor Porter's Greeting.

It began in Lynn when Mayor Reid of City Hall at 3:30, the hour set for the starting of the parade of the BOSTON AMERICAN E. P. Weston Walking Club, several thousand people had gathered. Mr. Weston on his arrival was escorted to the office of Mayor Thomas F. Porter.

In greeting him Mayor Porter said:

Mr. Edward Payson Weston—As an exponent of the art of walking and acknowledged champion of pedestrianism I welcome you to Lynn. You are an example and inspiration to all walking as one of the best and most healthful exercises for young and old.

You have made a world's record and as long as it stands it is confidently recommended by you to be an incentive, for old and young, as enormously beneficial.

From your experience and knowledge of the subject you have been lecturing all over the country to large audiences and we have aroused a new and growing interest in this now favorite branch of athletics.

A Sound Body and a Sound Mind.

Through your efforts in behalf of physical strength and endurance you have encouraged the people to believe that a sound body is a necessity to a sound mind.

You have, doubt, a large and enthusiastic following. May it increase.

Now that you are about to captain of a test army, one which is leading the people into the valley of disaster and death, between the mountain heights of sickness and health and health. I congratulate you on your success.

City Hall suspended business during the time that Mr. Weston was in the hall. The corridors were filled with the young women who came to pay their respects to shake hands with him. Mayor Porter accompanied Mr. Weston to the steps of the hall, where he introduced him to the crowd.

The Start.

Over in the square the schoolboys and the schoolgirls were forming line, ready for the word. Mr. Weston gave the order to the drum corps to start at 3:45. With police escorting the way the parade moved through Central avenue to Central square.

Here a big crowd cheered again and again as the marchers swung into Union street.

"Don't give up before they're gone" cried a sympathetic woman evidently referring to the boys.

"Don't walk too much."

"Will we?" shouted a red-cheeked, strong looking lad of some dozen years. "Ride into Town House square in Salem and see how many of us give up! We are out to walk with Weston."

They didn't give up, these lads, though the route was a little longer than they usually walk, owing to the desire of the people of Salem to have Mr. Weston end his walk in that city.

Even the Youngest Stuck.

Some of those who followed in the wake of the banner of the Boston American E. P. Weston Walking Club and the American flag were small youngsters. They couldn't be induced to turn back.

Don't worry about me, mister, I can walk all right, because I've been reading what Mr. Weston has to say about walking and I walk every day," said one small boy, when asked if he hadn't better drop out of line before he got too far from home. His pink cheeks and his edgy carriage proclaimed him an early disciple of walking.

Three Little School Girls.

In the line there were three little school girls, who protested their right to follow Mr. Weston. They were Gladys Believier, seven years; Florence Armstrong, nine years, and Florence Cameron, eight years.

They kept up with the best of the walkers.

"Why I have walked twelve miles and expect to walk a bit. I guess I can do this all right," said small Gladys.

The two Florences also declared that they were not tired. They went through to Town House square and it was seen to that they were put on a car and sent home.

May Have Been Scolded.

Perhaps some of the boys and girls were a little late in getting back to Lynn and there may have been some scolding on the part of parents who hadn't been told that they were going to follow Weston. But these strong limbed youngsters took the chance of parental wrath so that they could say they had walked with the veteran pedestrian.

It took just about two hours to cover the distance of six miles, including some three or four stops we made to rest, so that the youngsters would not get fatigued. Lynn police officers marched with Weston to the Swampscott line, where they were relieved by two men from the force of that town.

The route was through Union street to Western, Burrill and lesser streets, Loring avenue, Lynnfield avenue, Essex street, Salem, Washington street to Town House square.

Mayor Hurley There.

In front of the Normal School Mayor Hurley and his police officers, and several members of the city government stood waiting for the line to appear. Mr. Weston and introduced himself the crowd that followed.

From that point on, the parade grew larger and larger, until the original 2,000 marchers was swelled to twice that number, almost after school turning out to join in the march. When Essex street was reached the marchers took up the entire width of the street.

On both sides of the street there stood thousands of people, waiting for the parade to arrive. The sight of the hardy contestants to be thrown into the air. American flags were waved on every side. Mr. Weston and Mayor Hurley were compelled to doff their hats again and again.

It was with difficulty that way was made through the cheering throng to the corner of Washington square, where the start of the walk was given. Then the line started off there. By dint of the hardest kind of work Lynn police managed to make a path through the dense throng, and the boys and girls, the rosy, eager faces of whom had followed Weston all the way, walked off the sailing contestants.

Then it was more happy Lynn, for Beverly, an elderly man, followed in a great walker and Lynn Common to the

EDWARD P. WESTON FINISHING SIX-MILE LYNN-SALEM WALK

"THESE OVATIONS ARE NOT A PERSONAL TRIBUTE TO ME"

EDWARD P. WESTON

By EDWARD PAYSON WESTON.

It seemed to me, when I met the throng in Lynn yesterday afternoon, when Thomas E. Porter, the Mayor, in the presence of 2,000 people, welcomed me with such a hospitable greeting, as I entered his beautiful city, to conduct the members of the Edward Payson Weston Walking Club to Salem, that it was a wise move on the part of Mr. Hearst to instruct me to return to New York on Friday—more especially when I arrived at the outskirts of Salem, and was heartily welcomed by the Mayor of that time-honored city, John F. Hurley, and more than fifty handsome women, surrounded by a bevy of beautiful girls. I felt if I didn't leave this grand old State I should become conceited.

My entrance into Salem reminded me more forcibly than I can express of the scene that was enacted in Chicago when I completed my task of walking from Portland, Me., to that city on the 27th of November, 1907.

Not a Personal Tribute.

But I hope none think so poorly of me as to for one moment believe that I consider these receptions and ovations are intended for me as an individual. They are proud that there is a Yankee, a native born American, who desires to convince others that America not only excels the other nations in energy, intelligence and progress, but when it comes to sixty-six year-old athletes, we can make them sit up and take notice. I happen to be that Yankee.

But William Randolph Hearst deserves even more credit than I in organizing the Edward Payson Weston Walking Clubs. Any hundreds of times similar to the following encouragement is to believe that our united efforts are more than appreciated.

This is one of the letters:

ROXBURY, Mass.

Dear Mr. Weston—I have been reading THE BOSTON AMERICAN with great interest and enthusiasm, and can not help protesting against your proposition for the coming able good you have done and are doing for the boys of Boston.

Just What Was Needed.

I am very proud of the fact that Boston has a team who are willing and honestly has established that which we were badly in need of—a walking club. I sometimes believe that you are a perfect god sent for the good of the people. Your club has already gained a success, and I am very glad we must have boys like it—manly, of it, the can realize how much the boys appreciate your efforts on the behalf of that paper in their behalf. I myself do a great deal of walking, and can truly say that I am a perfect slave to that exercise and sport.

I for myself must say, with a true experience I have had during the past week, that I have never felt better. I can do a thing here and there, and I discovered right this week that I have gained in weight. I have to walk hard in the evening I arise with energy. I have to work hard to be

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

The World's Debt to Mothers of Men Who Made History

The Mother of Oliver Cromwell

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

A GREAT man, in the most eminent sense of the word, was Oliver Cromwell.

Historians have declared that the grim old Protector of the Puritan commonwealth was the most misunderstood man that was ever directed toward a moral end," and it is not likely that the conflict is ever to be reversed.

So long as England loves the memory of Cromwell will men sing with it, as the man who, by his amazing energies of war and statesmanship, did more than any other to fix firmly the principles of civil and religious freedom in the English mind.

When the dying of the sun sinks the ge ling down the lone moor

One Tribute

Of the mother of this remarkable man, Dr. Foster, in his "Life of Oliver Cromwell," says: "She was ready for the demands of fortune in the refinement of taste, of spirit and energy equal to her address and patience; while with the labor of her own hands she contributed to the daughters sufficient to marry them into families as honorable as any, and more wealthy, than those which Oliver might call his own. Of the eight whose passion we note, who presented in the sphere to which they moved all the simpler tastes that distinguished her in the old freeman's home of Huntingdon, and whose only care, amid all the splendor, was for the welfare of those around her, is his grandperous substance."

Elizabeth Steward, Mrs. Robert Cromwell, the mother of Oliver, was descended from Alexander, the first High Steward of Scotland, who established the royal family of the Stewards.

Thus, by one of the most singular coincidences of history, Cromwell is shown to have been strictly entitled to the King's blood in his veins.

To Robert Cromwell, the gentle and simple country gentleman, Cromwell owed but little, so far as the making of his character and fortune was concerned.

It was to his mother, Elizabeth Steward, that he took the noble of his spirit and the tried faith and character that made him the able statesman, the sagacious ruler, and the sheer religious enthusiast that he was in his day.

Cromwell has been a mystery to most of his biographers. And the difficulty would have presented itself to the student of his mother's character. Inherently reserved, and truly a thorough woman of the world, dreamy and practical, of fiery temperament and yet able to control herself and maintain her poise of mind even under the most trying circumstances; stern and unyielding, of iron will and rigid discipline, she was impressed with a sense of her loving obedience and tender mercy.

When fortune placed the mother of the boy whose in Huntingdon to the painting engravers at Whitehall, she brought along with her, and kept with her, the old-time simplicity and truth.

Her Head Not Turned

THE palace was not able to turn her head, or divert her from that which had ever been the main purpose of her life and character—God, so she understood that service.

With a fit her soul she believed in her son and in the righteousness of his mission. "Oliver is a man of providence" he was chalking up England for the good of men and the glory of God, and it is pleasing not to reflect that she lived to see the work well rounded out and finished.

There is a happy mingling of the sublime and the pathetic in the mother's parting words to her son, as given by the historian.

Says Thurloe: "My Lord Protector's mother came to him a few days after his instalation. A little before her death she gave him her blessing in these words: 'The Lord settle his throne forever, and make him glorious. A little before her death she gave him her blessing in these words: 'The Lord settle his throne forever, and make him glorious. And comfort you in all your adversities, and enable you to bear them with the spirit and glory of your most high God, and be a refuge unto His people. My soul, I leave my heart with thee. Great night!

NELL BRINKLEY TELLS HOW TO CHOOSE THE RIGHT WIFE

No. 3—The Royal Purple Billy and the Blue Betty

BY NELL BRINKLEY

HOOP DEE DIGO! Comes the Billy of gorgeous royal purple and orange the laughing, daunting Foster Billy!

He is as keen as a fine weapon, but his bright, gold coins never grow to such a high heap that they wabble. Long before wabbling can they run through his debonair gay fingers and glint and twinkle and wink once and are gone while he laughs and laughs and laughs.

There is bright color in his cheek bones. There are fine, laughing lines around his quick, penetrating mouth. He is quick to laugh, and just as quick as he laughs de gaff can put out the wink in his eye, put—like that, and he is all black ting-a-ling.

But as long as there is a little heap of the round things that make money where you strike one upon the other, to gouge his fists into and let slip, let slip—why, then he sings and is most gay, like a light-hearted kid.

He builds great houses of dominoes, and under the spell of his utter youth, and the racing of his words one upon the other, and the enchantment of his utter belief in his own self and this house he is building, you see the blue room and black walls, even as the Foster Billy sees it honestly his own self. And this house he is building under your eyes grows mighty and most wonderful and dazzling with marble and gold, even as it is to Billy.

But just always the houses that the Billy of orange and royal purple has built are the houses of loneliness, and they fall with a mighty dust arising—the dust of broken coins—and it fills Billy's eyes and gets out the shining of them, and Billy walks from the ruin of his house, and are not angry, because no one could be angry with Billy.

And then the sable wakes in his eyes and he takes away, making another heap of dominoes in his debonair head. His cheeks are gay under his hat. His heart is as tender and generous as a sporty heart, and it isn't the "one woman" heart, or the "one man" either.

If ever gold when the sun shines, and person when he shakes his money hot and lustrous and lotus but this rattles.

A little child might like to grip his forefinger in a sticky little fist, because it would see something of its own self in Billy.

He makes much fine green and gilt money, but it leaves him like cold sand falls and sinks away through the joining of your fingers.

This Billy would be young and building domino houses as long as he lived, and then when he died it would be like a flame gone out, and the world would forget before a dig had gone.

And for this Billy, the stars and the tinsel fortune-tellers say, is the Betty of blue, blinding, marvellous blue, like the sky, and the water that lies under it—the blue that trembles and quivers and is as deep and blue as eternity.

This Betty believes in God and the angels. She is a bit old-fashioned. Her eyes are very quiet and unwinking under the level brows.

She does not laugh so very much, but despair never touches her. She is an excellent cook and builds and the sun and the sand.

She has faith in all things; and the faith she would have in the Foster Billy when he is house of dominoes were nine times into marble.

This Betty doesn't love many folks; but she would be like a sword called Wing Ting for those she did love. She is As gallant, and as terrible.

She might keep the gold and green from slipping, so fast through the fingers of the Foster Billy, but if the loss did befall him she would be an angel face for the despairing eyes of him.

She might make him spend less when he was gay, and sorrow and fear less when there was none to spend. She might make of his heart a "one-woman" heart, and a more gallant and thinking one.

NELL BRINKLEY.

No Weather Is Good for Work, Declares "Uncle Alexander"

By Kennett Harris

"UR blood man considered a moment or two. "Well," he drawled, "if it ain't too all-fired, plague-taked snowy an' windy for you to hanker I might take a hooraw of to-morrow's weather an' go out an' fix 'em."

"You're somethin' like me, Levi," said My Uncle Alexander. "You don't like to work when it's snowy an' blowy. It's a dern slight excuse sometimes to stay right in the house, to lay way of thinkin. I like to set up alongside the stove an' hear the wind whistle an' watch the drift against the winder pile up. Buddy here's the same way, but I calkate we'll have to have some hickory-nut fires to keep us warm if he goes an' dig in the mornin'."

I said that I was and bring some in pretty soon, but I thought Levi might have done it just as well as not. They don't have to go out to a boy on a farm.

"*Now You're Talkin'*"

"I DON'T never like to work in the winter, nohow," said My Uncle Alexander. "There's somethin' about the cold that always seems to hender me. I'm like a bear, I reckon, in a way."

"I've noticed it," said My Uncle Alexander. "Winter ain't no season for a man to work. Before the autumn rain comes boots all up, an' there's the wind blowin your coat tails around betwixt your legs an' when your fingers is so frore that you can't tell which is which you mingle one thing you go at. But take it where there's a good fire—why, what fit you told about that wood, Buddy?"

"I won't forget it, Uncle Alexander," I said.

"Take it where there's a good fire and a rocking chair that fits the back, an' a pipe an' a paper an' it can't get too cold on your side for me. The colder it is the better I like it."

"Now you're talkin'," said our hired man, approvingly. "There's Indoor weather an' there's outdoor weather."

An' workin' weather an' lookin' weather," supplemented My Uncle Alexander. "Spring's a season that I don't like the work over an' above. It's sloppy an' it's rainy an' it's raw. The clouds in the sky seem to get on your spirits an' nothin' don't seem likely 'twas any use. Don't you never get to feelin' that way, Levi?"

"Gosh, yes!" replied our hired man. "I touch o' the Spring fever."

"That's it," said My Uncle Alexander. "You're one are much alike, Levi. I miss feel glad when it comes Summer. It gits warm an' takes the ninch an' tucker out of you, but it feels good, lest the same. I like to lie an' stretch out under a tree where there's shade, with my coat under my head, an' hear the bumble bees a-bummin' around in the clover, an' a mournful dove cookin' somewheres off in the woods, an' leaves rustlin' up above me."

"An' a good cool jug o' swizzle handy," suggested our hired man.

"*That's Right!*"

My Uncle Alexander beamed on him appreciatively. "That's right," he said. "A good cool jug o' swizzle. You get the hay in late in the Summer, too, an' it smells good. But from the latter end o' June till warm weather for workin', as I say. It ain't but a little while before you're sweatin' an' it'll you blame but.

"Good time for fishin', though. You put me where there's a strong o' water an' give me a pole an' line an' dig the bait for me, an' that's all I ask."

I said I knew where there was a good place to fish. "Just the place for you," added we if I knew where there was some good bait to dig for, and I began to hunt around the stove for my arctics.

It ain't not to say too bad to work in it," said My Uncle Alexander, "not on—an' yet, a snowstormther, I don't never feel especial happy. Come right down to it, Levi, I don't know any kind o' weather but what I wouldn't—if I had a

DAILY PUZZLE PICTURE

Names of Authors

What Famous Author Is This?

ANSWER.

ONE of the puzzle pictures is published daily on the BOSTON AMERICAN. Five dollars in prizes will be given weekly for the best answers.

The $20 in prizes will be divided as follows:

First prize	$10
Second prize	5
Five prizes of $1 each	5
Total	$20

Out on the puzzle picture each day, with a blank answer on each, and mail the complete set of seven to PUZZLE EDITOR, AMERICAN, Week, Mass. Summer street, with your best suggestion as to what you would like to see in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

In case of two or more equally correct the prizes will be awarded according to the suggestions offered.

The list of prize-winners of last week's contest, with the correct answers, will be published and will be printed in next SUNDAY BOSTON AMERICAN.

BOSTON AMERICAN DAILY SHORT STORY

A Circus Tragedy

By Karl Muvsmann

A TALL, dark, pale countenanced young man, evidently avoiding all persons, entered the lobby of the opera house where the performance had not yet started.

He walked so quickly that it was easy to see that he was perfectly familiar with his surroundings, and did not stop until he reached the small door, through which entered the artists, and asked, "Has Miss Ella gone?"

"Not yet," old John answered respectfully to the question of the tall, pale gent.

"As soon as she comes will you please deliver this letter into her own hands," the gentleman said, and pressed a large silver coin into his hand.

Instantly, with the porter nodded and again touched his cap.

"Can I depend that all accents Miss Ella will get the letter before the performance begins?"

"You may feel sure of that, sir."

The gentleman smiled out as if he was anxious not to be seen by anybody. In the long, dark corridor leading into the street he passed the people already there arrived at the opera about an hour before each performance. The two men did not exchange greetings, but the manager stopped, and turning around looked at the other.

Warm he had disappeared in the darkness, he mumbled to himself: "I wonder what he could have quite?"

Arriving in the office, the manager took up a bundle of letters which had not arrived for him. Most of them were requests for tickets, but there were also in a number of thanks, and then looked over the programmes, noting several of them in bold pencil. Then about half an hour passed, then doors were locked open and close in the long, dark hall outside, and there was a swish of silk petticoats.

His Orders

The porter, who was sitting near the door, took the letter which he had placed on the table in front of him.

"Who is that letter for?" the manager asked, curtly.

"For Miss Ella," John answered slowly.

"Haven't I told you that on no circumstances are you allowed to hand the artists any letters before the performance? It only serves to make them nervous."

"I remember, sir, and I told the man who left this letter that he must not see Miss Ella before the performance, but that he could deliver it before the performance."

"Yes, yes, I know. You are getting in such a hurry! You had better look after the performance of the horses, and not after the gentlemen who left just as I came in!"

"Yes, sir."

"I thought so. But you just tell her that there is no letter for her."

At this moment a golden-haired head, with large blue eyes, appeared in the opening of the door and asked: "Is there no letter for me, John?"

"No, Miss Ella," John answered quickly. "None at all."

"No, none at all."

Miss Ella turned back to her dressing room and turned on the light. Shortly afterwards there was a knock on the door, and her maid entered, looking carefully around the room before she went up to her mistress.

"It is not necessary to hasten to dress yet," Miss Ella said. "I want to be alone for a little while."

Yellow!

The maid disappeared, and Miss Ella laid down on the chest lounge, which was placed so that she could see herself in the mirror opposite.

Miss Ella, however, did not look in the mirror. Her thoughts were evidently far away. Yes, her thoughts were with the episode through the city this afternoon, she had once again felt the pleasing fact that she had her way like any look of envious agonent. Miss Ella was quite angry with herself that she had been so much excited.

Really, she had done very little to hurt her feeling. Perhaps him, and all should be forgotten, and this would relieve the ever-increasing burden of guilt.

Having made this resolution, Miss Ella felt much better, and rose from the chest lounge and hung her head.

"What costume will be better wear to night?" she asked with a smile, and looked over a number of costumes hanged out on the long table opposite.

"I think you ought to wear the blue to night, Miss Ella."

"Do you think so? Why just the blue costume?"

"I don't really now, but——" the maid replied, blushingly. "But I know somebody who always says that you look better in that than in any other."

"That's so, but I think I will wear something entirely new to-night. Then we will see how he likes that."

"But the new costume was not to be worn until The Gaila performance next week."

"I know that, but I want to wear it to-night. I am sure that I look just as well in yellow as in blue. Please help me pack it.

The costume was unpacked, and Miss Ella arrayed in dress, assisted by the maid. When she had finished she looked at herself in the mirror and smiled.

"I am sure that I look fine. I don't think I have ever looked better than I do to-night.

Then she put flowers in her hair, and throwing her fleecy cloak around her shoulders, went down to the stables.

It was the first time for her to appear on the back of her horse and rode into the ring, greeted by applause from all sides.

A Shot!

She had just ridden around the ring once when the attention of everybody was attracted by the actions of a young man in front of the boxes.

He was standing up now, and in his hand he held a revolver, which he aimed quick as lightning, pressed against his temple and fired.

Miss Ella was lying on the couch in her dressing room burying her face, wet with tears, in the pillows, when the report of the shot struck with sound. Outside the circus the streets were filled with an excited crowd. Many persons rushed up to the place when they heard, and everything was quiet.

The audience left the circus, and the lights were being turned out. Slowly, Miss Ella stood up from the couch in the long dark hall and reached unnoticed a waiting cab.

As she passed in front of the box office old John came up to her. His knees trembled, and his voice was almost inaudible as he said: "I have a letter for you, Miss Ella."

"A letter?" Miss Ella replied. "When did it come?"

"Just before the performance," the old porter replied.

"Before the performance? Why did you not give it to me right away?"

"I did not dare to," the younger repeated his orders to me to night, not to give any letters to the artists before the performance. He said that it only made you nervous."

"Give me the letter quick." Miss Ella groaned.

The porter handed her the letter. Miss Ella looked at it for a moment, and then tore out excitedly: "It's from him!"

Turning around, Miss Ella ran across the long hall to her dressing room, and entering through its dehonair gay fingers and glint and twinkle and wink once and are gone while he laughs and laughs and laughs.

There is bright color in his cheek bones. There are fine, laughing lines around his quick, penetrating mouth. He is quick to laugh, and just as quick as he laughs de gaff can put out the wink in his eye, put—like that, and he is all black ting-a-ling.

But as long as there is a little heap of the round things that make money where you strike one upon the other, to gouge his fists into and let slip, let slip—why, then he sings and is most gay, like a light-hearted kid.

He builds great houses of dominoes, and under the spell of his utter youth, and the racing of his words one upon the other, and

Hints on Health and Beauty

By the Professor

TO CURL HAIR

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Will you kindly tell me in this column how to curl straight, fine hair, and also a good and unlumpy how to make it fluffy and soft? Mine is straight and does not look well. I am a boy of sixteen years old.—PERKINS ADMIRER.

If you want the hair to be fluffy and curly moisten it with the following lotion, and brush the hair after it is well out while drying. This will not hurt the hair. Take of rubbing carbonate, 20 grains; acetic soda water, 1 fluid dram; alcohol, 12 fluid drams; rosewater, enough to make 16 fluid ounces.

TO MAKE HAIR GROW

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Can you tell me what hair grower? Is glycerin a good thing to use on the eyelashes to make them grow?—R. A. H.

Bay rum is a scalp stimulator and cleanser, but if you want to make the hair grow use red vaseline. A few drops rubbed well into the scalp at night will help wonderfully. Use the same for the eyelashes, taking care that some gets into the eyes. Glycerin is used as a heating agent, more than to stimulate growth of the hair.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 320 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

BREAD CRUMB FRITTERS

COVER a quart of bread scraps in a good deal of lukewarm water. When perfectly soft drain off and mash bread with potato masher. Take two cups flour and place in sifter with one level teaspoonful of baking soda and two of cream tartar; sift and mix thoroughly with the bread. Add one egg beaten light with a little water if required to make very thick batter of proper consistency. A cup of milk or cream may be used but are not necessary as they are delicious without this addition.

MRS. HILDRETH DECHEMIN.
No. 1 Wright street, Woburn.

TURKISH DELIGHTS

ONE cream cheese creamed with butter size of an egg. Chop small bottle of olives, one hard boiled egg and small piece of onion, and walnuts if desired. Add the cheese and then add a small quantity of salt and cayenne pepper. Spread bread thin and spread with this mixture.

VERA L. PAUL.
No. 300 High street, West Medford.

VEAL LOAF

TWO and one-half pounds of veal, one-half pound salt pork, three crackers rolled fine, two eggs, one cup milk, one tablespoon of salt, pepper and sage. Mix the egg in with the meat and with your hands work all together, adding milk last. Put meat into rolled cracker over top of loaf. Bake slowly two and one-half hours.

MRS. W. T. CURTIS.
No. 146 Beacon avenue, Providence.

PINOCHE

BEAT together two cups brown sugar, one-half cup of milk and four tablespoonfuls of butter. Boil until it forms a soft ball when dropped in cold water. Remove from fire and add fifteen drops of vanilla and one cup of walnut meat, chopped fine. Beat until it is creamy, and pour into buttered pans. Cut in squares.

MRS. H. C. ANDERSON.
Concord Junction.

CARROT PUDDING

ONE and one-half cups flour, one cup sugar, one cup chopped suet, one cup grated raw carrots, one cup grated raw potatoes, one cup currants or raisins, one level teaspoon each of soda, cinnamon, allspice, cloves. Steam three to four hours and serve with sour or hard sauce.

MRS. O. M. WHITTEMORE.
Nahant.

Advice to Anxious Sweethearts

By Beatrice Fairfax

BOTH TOO YOUNG

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a girl of fifteen, and have been going with a young man of eighteen for three months. I have kept up a regular correspondence with him. My last letter he has not answered. I have been told by several people of late I have done that might have offended him, and, unjust, he vows to me when he meets me. I think a great deal of him, and have been told by many of my friends of his that he cares a great deal for me, but I have begun to think he cares for me. His first letters started "Dear Miss Fairfax." Others, "Dear Ruth," and his last ones were "Dear" and "Dearest," only. He is a gentleman in every respect, and I would certainly regain his affection again without the appearance of being after him. Please tell me the best way I can regain his affection.

R. H. B.

MY dear, you are much too young to be writing letters to boys and receiving such affectionate letters in return. The boy is very young also, too young to know what real love means. Try and put love out of your head for the next few years, like a sensible little girl. Go to school and learn as much as you can.

Handy Things for Housewives to Know

TO wash a woolen shawl so as not to stretch it, lay it on a piece of cloth big enough to hold it and wrap it over firmly. Cover this with another so as to keep it in position. Wash the bundle with a good, pure white soap, squeezing rather than rubbing; rinse thoroughly, press out the water and hang out to dry. When dry remove the cover and pull the shawl out and fluffy and not in the least stretched.

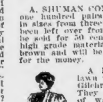
Old brass may be made to look like new by every housekeeper who has the scrubbing with a brush and then rinsing in clear water.

Use old stockings and hooks from old side garters to make holders for flatirons and to hang cooking utensils. Sew the hooks inside one corner of each holder, letting only enough project to hang up in a convenient place near the range. Make for the "handling holders" half as thick as for the ironing holders. They are easier to handle and can be washed daily. Keep small will have quite gone.

Ugly marks caused by slits or cracked places on furniture are easily filled in with beeswax and the defect will be protected. In fact, this is how furniture makers cover such blemishes. Pipe slightly soften the beeswax until it is like putty, then press it into the cracks and smooth evenly with a thin steel knife. Or, instead of the putty knife for this purpose, but a dull case knife will do, heating the blade in hot water. Then work the wood into the beeswax. This will fill the defect, color, and when the furniture is varnished over it will not show. Also the blemishes, often this defect occurs in the backs of furniture, in boards or beds and tables, as my this method will remove. You will be delighted with the result. It is better than filling with shellac or varnish, which dries and falls out, while beeswax remains forever where it is placed.

The smell of fresh paint is very disagreeable, and therefore it is useful to know what will remove it. Fill a basket with water, put an onion in it that has been cut down four times, but not through; put it in the middle of the room that has been painted, all night, with the windows and doors shut, and in the morning the smell will have quite gone.

TOMORROW'S BEST BARGAINS IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES



A MOST ATTRACTIVE sale of high-grade furniture will be found at Henry Siegel's to-morrow. Every piece of furniture is of seven beautiful white or genuine mahogany finish that are regular $40 suit values. They will be sold for $30 suits. They are made with solid panel ends, serpentine fronts, and are regular $40 suit values. They will be sold for $30 suits. They are made of high grade quartered oak, in gray, fumed brown and will be found excellent values for the money.

A BARGAIN IN WHITE lawn waists will be found at Jordan Marsh Company. They will place on sale a lot of lawn waists in the latest styles, some lace trimmed and others with clusters of all-over embroidery for only 79 cents. These waists are genuine bargains at this price as they have never sold for less than $1. They are buttoned back with three-quarter sleeves and come in all sizes.

AT VORENBERG'S NOVELTY STORE on Winter street they will have a sale dresses. This is the regular 50-cent quality of corrug sets for 38 cents—regular $1.00 by and comes in black and white, blue values. These are the star handle sets, with Landers, Frary & Clark's nine-inch frying pans. With the handles they are sold for 50 cents. They are made of high grade steel and are full size.

A LOT OF POST CARD ALBUMS that have been selling for $1 will be marked down to 50 cents at Shepard Norwell's. These albums hold 200 cards. They are made with full size pages and are made in dark green, and have heavy dark gray leaves.

AT MacDONNELL'S TREMONT PEOPLE SHOP they have reduced about eighty-five of their fine corsets from $3 down to 29 cents for to-morrow's sale. These are made of fine coutil with square neck of hamburg embroidery and fine hamburg edging. These corsets can be had in sizes from 18 to 46 bust.

IN THE SILK DEPARTMENT OF R. H. White's you will find some very neat patterns in checks and stripes for 29 cents that will make excellent little street waists. They are 36 inches wide, and come in black and white, blue and white and brown and white.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Entered at the Boston Postoffice as second class matter.

SAY SCANDAL WILL FOLLOW LILLEY CHARGE

The House Awaits Sensation if Members Are Named in Fredric Boat Case.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—Representatives of the committee on [illegible] Boat Company in addition to members of the House committee on rules of procedure threatens to become a [illegible] committee of the whole [illegible] Congress.

The committee on rules has insisted that [illegible] make public the specific and definite charges [illegible] the names of the witnesses.

Mr. Littlefield says that what evidence will appear in the letter to be submitted to the committee, but none of his friends will be [illegible] not to disclose, and will not [illegible] information it may get.

It is said that Mr. Lilley will name four [illegible] officers, and no member of [illegible] has [illegible] that ever before were [illegible] Congress accused at the same time of having been bribed, for [illegible] these charges mean.

Senator Lilley, standing committee of Washington newspaper correspondents [illegible] investigating the alleged connection of certain [illegible] with this affair, but, pending a conclusion, the committee declines to make any statement for publication.

LADIES' AUXILIARY IN ANNUAL DANCE

Members of Ladies' Auxiliary No. 25, A. O. H. of Roxbury, had an enjoyable time last night in Pythian Hall, No. 1420 Tremont street, at their annual [illegible], which was [illegible] dancing. Miss Agnes Murray was presented a gold prize for bringing in the largest number of new members during the year. The committee was Miss Nora Long, Mrs. Mary McGilvery, Miss Nellie Gaffney, Miss Charlotte Wolfe and Miss Margaret Burke.

Why Rengo Reduces Fat

Anti-Fats and Starvation Diet Result in Wrecking of the System.

[illegible] a general rule, when the tissues of the [illegible] organs to do their work properly. It may [illegible] of [illegible] over-eating, these cases [illegible] it arises some part of the food eaten [illegible] is not assimilated as it should be, but is made up in the form of fat. This fat is of the kind to [illegible] parts of the body. Even accumulation continues, [illegible] within a certain comparatively short time, the heart becomes [illegible] to a load or weight which it has [illegible] to carry. The heart seems to be one of the first vital organs to be affected by this cause.

The best [illegible] in cases of fat is not [illegible] starvation, but in part of the food to be [illegible] by the [illegible] which should not be [illegible], and part which should be retained is [illegible] out. This does away with [illegible] and indigestion, for one will have a very healthy stomach and [illegible] to assimilate [illegible] which is taken into it.

It is [illegible] to say then, that to try to reduce [illegible] fat in both [illegible] and danger [illegible] the [illegible] and should [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

RED SOX ARE READY FOR TRIP

By A. H. C. Mitchell.

Manager McGuire went over all the details of the spring training trip with Treasurer McBean this morning, and then both announced that they would leave for New York on the five o'clock train this afternoon to attend the American League schedule meeting, which is called for tomorrow at the Hotel Breslin.

Several sheets of paper were required for Mr. McGuire's figuring, but when he had finished things up he said that when all the players were assembled at Little Rock the number would be twenty-one. Take out the bunch now at Hot Springs and add those who join the Little Rock squad about March 9.

Glaze and Winter Remain.

Pitchers Ralph Glaze and George Winter will not go to Little Rock. They will remain in this section and report to Jimmy New York next Monday. Glaze is reducing the lively mouth Specialist team and has asked and received permission to remain North and get into condition with his charges. He will leave for home for a day at Cincinnati on April 1, when he asked and received permission to rest and the Southern trip is on the 3d. He promises to get into fine shape for he will receive a contract from the club.

Fifteen men will form the party that leaves New York next Monday afternoon. In this bunch will be President Lannin, Manager McGuire, Pitchers Bill Carrigan, Joe Harris, Harry Ford, Charlie Wagner, Harry Gessler, Assistant Secretary Charlie Green, and three baseball newspaper reporters. Bill England will joined the train at Baltimore.

To Join at Cincinnati.

When the train reaches Cincinnati the following afternoon those players will join the party: Hal Donahue and Frank Bonner, brothers of "Jiggs" Charlie Probst, the rubber pitcher, John Dowse, the Eastern League star, Catcher Harry Gedeon, of Youngstown, Ohio. Heath, the pitcher secured from Colorado, who lives in Detroit; Pitcher Maine, of Kalamazoo and Pitcher Hall, of Wheeling, W. Va.

Dennie Sullivan, who played centre field for the Boston Americans last year, will go direct to Little Rock from St. Joseph, Mo., where he has been studying medicine this Winter. "Honest" Bill Carrigan, Carlisle and Jim McHale, the Pueblo pugs' enthusiasts, will go to Little Rock from their homes on the other side of the Mississippi river.

RED SOX MANAGER SPEAKS HIGHLY OF NEW PLAYERS

Deneen McGuire was up betimes this morning to confer with President John E. Taylor of the Red Sox baseball team's season's campaign. Before he left his hotel, however, he was tackled by a BOSTON AMERICAN representative asked a few questions which if they hoped would interest the Boston baseball fans.

When one considers that the other cities, however, he found a dispatch from President Lannin of the Boston club directing him to go to New York from Chicago to settle a new player matter that had arisen. It seems Pitcher Ed. Hughes claims he is a free agent, and the Boston club never sent him. This is the story made.

"What do you think of the Red Sox, American team for the coming season?" was the question.

"The team ought to do well. We will have a fast team."

Some of the baseball writers, for whom Manager McGuire has a great liking, will be tinkerers the coming season. What do they say of that?

"Let 'em have. I haven't finished my claims for the season yet. Some of the fellows all kinds of hits that they don't be wrong."

"What is your idea of filling vacancy at third base, Deneen?" was asked.

"Don't know. Grover is a local product, he has been playing good ball."

Grover Gresser is a local product, he is batting instructor at the New York team and has been playing ball with the Red Sox. He carries the pennant which does not say much for his batting, but he is a fine fielder. Manager McGuire will give him a chance.

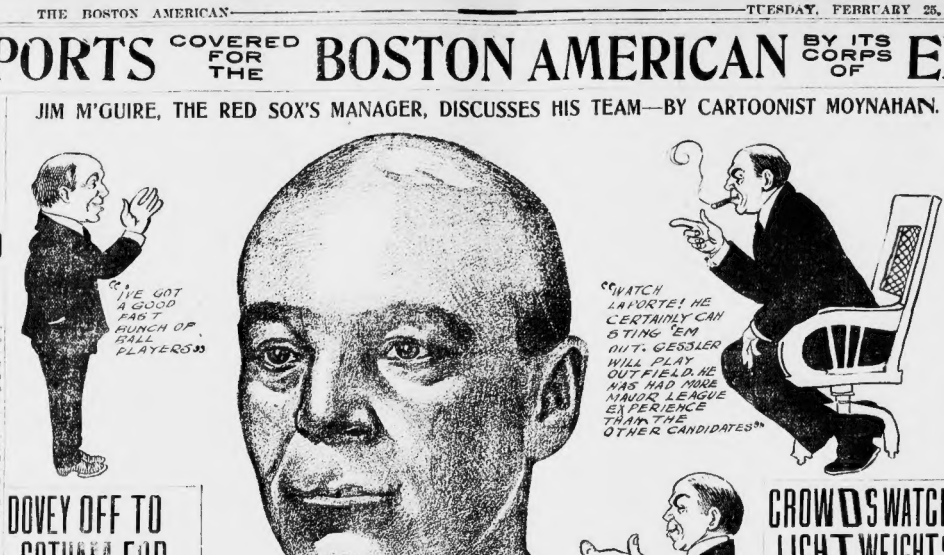
BONNER MEETS GLOVER AT ARMORY A. A.

There will be few vacant seats at the Armory A. A. to-night when Jim Bonner, the Somerville Hill, Pa., pugilist, faces Billy Glover, the Brooklyn New York lad. Bonner has been training hard for the event and will be seen in the ring at 8 o'clock. He will tip the scales at 158 pounds. Glover will be seen at 145 pounds. Both men are confident of victory and will go at it hammer and tongs from the start. Glover is a clever boxer and has been seen in action here on several occasions. He has a good record behind him and is considered a hard man to beat. Bonner is a comparative newcomer to the game, but has been showing up well in his bouts. He is a hard hitter and has a knack of getting to his opponent's jaw. Both men are in the best of condition and will be seen at their best. Bonner will be seen in the semi-final bout with Young Fitzgerald, the Lowell lightweight. Fitzgerald is a clever boxer and has been showing up well in his bouts. He is a hard hitter and has a knack of getting to his opponent's jaw. Both men are in the best of condition and will be seen at their best. Bonner will be seen in the semi-final bout with Young Fitzgerald, the Lowell lightweight. Fitzgerald is a clever boxer and has been showing up well in his bouts. He is a hard hitter and has a knack of getting to his opponent's jaw. Both men are in the best of condition and will be seen at their best.

DOVEY OFF TO GOTHAM FOR BIG MEETING

President George Dovey of the Boston National left for New York on the one o'clock train to attend the annual schedule meeting of the National League. He will get up at the Waldorf-Astoria, where the confab of the big baseball moguls will be held.

Manager Joe Kelley will meet Mr. Dovey in New York and they will discuss the reinforcement players who, headed by George Boone, have thus far refused to sign a Boston contract. It is said that they do not believe there will be much more time to be getting into the game, for it is said by the time the team starts for Augusta on March 15 all hands will be in line. Ginger Beaumont, who usually likes to end the Spring training business, will likely be seen with the bunch at Augusta when the time comes.



JIM M'GUIRE, THE RED SOX'S MANAGER, DISCUSSES HIS TEAM—BY CARTOONIST MOYNAHAN.

CROWDS WATCH LIGHTWEIGHTS AT THEIR WORK

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Feb. 25.—A packed house greeted both Battling Nelson and Jimmy Britt yesterday afternoon. The medley of fighting a top notch light weight in their mid-created quite a matter of excitement among the sporting element of San Pedro. When Nelson is now training with their result that over 2,000 people occupied the grandstand and the balcony of the San Pedro Athletic Club when Dame showed up for his gymnasium work out.

Jimmy Britt entertained a house full of light and

DRIVING CLUBS TO ORGANIZE BIG CIRCUIT

Special to the Boston American.

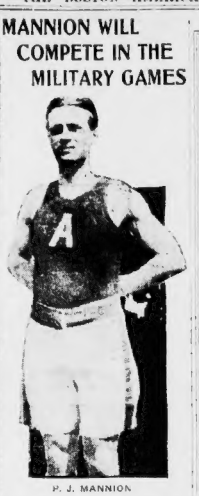
LYNN, Feb. 25.—It has been decided by the Lynn Driving Club to extend its scope in invitations for a matinee circuit of amateur driving clubs the coming season, to include organizations located in Manchester and Concord, N. H., and the Lawrence, Worcester, Haverhill, Haverhill, Quaquapowett, Metropolitan and Dorchester clubs in Massachusetts.

While the Lynn Driving Club owns its race track at Peabody, the other clubs named are so situated that they either already have leased tracks, or are convenient in obtaining rings for use in holding circuit meetings.

Manchester, Concord, Lawrence, Quaquapowett and Worcester have in past seasons used some of the fair grounds, while Haverhill owns an excellent track. Known distances by automobiles from Lynn to Manchester, 75 miles; Concord, 80 miles; Lawrence, 30 miles; Worcester, 40 miles; Haverhill, 30 miles; Medford, and the Hamilton's can undoubtedly have use of either Waltham's private track, right in Lynn.

The object of the proposed driving club circuit means a good many matinee meets, and it is proposed the prizes and trophies be of classy order enough to attract the best drivers and horses owned in Massachusetts and New Hampshire.

MANNION WILL COMPETE IN THE MILITARY GAMES



P. J. MANNION

Fort Banks expects to be well represented at the indoor military athletic meet on Friday night, held under the auspices of the First Corps Cadets, with several strong entries on hits great faith on the showing of Pvt. J. Mannion, who is the best all round athlete at the post.

He has competed in the meet every year since he came to the Coast Artillery Corps in 1903, and has had creditable finishes in the events in which the Fort Banks team has at the different meets.

Private Mannion has been a leader in athletics at all stations and at the post and is now in excellent condition to win laurels at the coming open meet.

GANS READY FOR PACKY

BALTIMORE, Feb. 25.—Joe Gans, lightweight champion of the world, has returned to Baltimore after a six weeks' theatrical tour. When asked if he would re-enter the ring, Gans said:

"There is not a cent in it, and Packy McFarland being the next best man to myself, I am willing to fight the knockout boy for any time or place, the sooner the better."

BAY STATE A. A. ENDURANCE BOOMS AUTO SPORT HERE

By J. C. KERRISON.

The endurance run of Saturday certainly awoke a little enthusiasm, which is bound to do much good in the line of motor nature. Everyone is pleased with the way in which the run was conducted and with the showing of the several cars, although of course there are some few of the men who feel that they would like to have seen the run continued until that event car was left with a perfect score. The test of Saturday was unquestionably a severe one and that so many should come through unscathed is a feather in the cap of the manufacturers. The official car, the Peerless, five passengers, Model Franklin, all six cylinder, and the four cylinder Ford all came through the entire tour. They perhaps covered more mileage than the competitors, but they did it unhampered by restrictions were able to do as they pleased. The result is that they all performed to great advantage.

It is hoped that the run will be the one in the running class a perfect score, covered conditions of these cars will be held. The four cars, the Reo, Atlas, Hamilton and Ford, all did good work, all making perfect scores and passing the mechanical examination at the finish, and yesterday Messrs. Charles and Hollis also expressed themselves as in favor of an endurance contest between the cars being run the shortest way, namely, by the course to see to Portland and return. They feel that such a trip arranged by the four cars would prove of particular interest to motor boat men, as the run as proving beyond preinvestment the actual reliability of the cars under all conditions.

All the bills affecting automobiles which have been presented to the present Legislature are receiving consideration of the Roads and Bridges Committee at its meeting next morning. Two measures provide a limit of speed, one for 15 miles an hour in the AMERICAN.

The one great cause of the motorists and, it might be said, of the good name of those owners and drivers is to see the enactment of a measure which will provide for the granting of a license only on all drivers using the highways of the Commonwealth. This will do away with nothing more or less than an act of personal selection for the part of the legislature, and why there should be any objection to such a measure is one which is hardly apparent.

The present condition of the laws relating to the use of motor vehicles on the roads and highways of the State is one which should be favorably reported upon by the committee, and under the present condition it is decidedly difficult for the average motorist to keep track of the twists and turns, and every one of the amendments which have been made known to receive a few gray hairs as a result of endeavoring to work out the volume of the laws in order to their entire satisfaction. Simplification of the laws, if it is originally sound and since it has been amended, is the one correction of evidence.

It can be regarded as certain that the lows A. A. A. endurance run of Saturday will be started from Buffalo during the week beginning with Monday and ending Wednesday or Thursday, the A. A. A. will hold an important meeting in Buffalo. There is to be a national road contest and legislative convention that days, one of the most important of the year. The second since with a resolution adopted at a meeting of the A. A. A. in Washington held at Chicago on December 6. The Automobile Club of Buffalo has offered a subscription fund of $3,000 for the contention, and hopes will be made by the national pilots to the Empire City for suggestions. Touring Board of Governors of sportsmanship and entertainment of the Automobile Club of Buffalo and of Springfield, each national in scope and more elaborate in every way.

MONTE CROSS IS HONORED

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Feb. 25.—Monte Cross, of the Athletics, who will this year assume the management of the Philadelphia City American Association team, was tendered a testimonial dinner by the Sporting Writers' Association of this city at the Hotel Majestic.

Among the 400 persons who honored the absence with their presence were Presidents Johnson of the American League, Pulliam of the National League, Powers of the Eastern League and Chance of the Tri State League, owners and managers of many clubs in the East and a host of players. Cross was presented with a silver service, and speeches were made by Presidents Pulliam, Johnson and others.

SEIGER ON POINTS.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—Joe Seiger of Denver outpointed Frankie Madden of this city at the New York A. C. tonight. In the first round the westerner and Maddens earned with a terrific right-hand swing, and Madden until the finish Seiger had the better of it throughout.

McHALE GETS FIRST PRIZE.

John T. McHale, of Roxbury Kid, is again the champion professional pool player of New England. He defeated Jimmy Knowles in the final game in Odd Fellows' Hall yesterday by the score of 125 to 50, which made McHale's total high-run average 13 and 10 lost, and gave him one little and first prize.

OLYMPIC TEAM SAILS JUNE 27.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—Matthew P. Halpin, manager of the American team that is to go to London for the Olympic games of 1908, announced today that the team will sail from New York on the steamer Philadelphia of the American line Saturday, June 27.

WHITE PUT TO SLEEP.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—Jim Stewart of Brooklyn knocked out Frank White of Philadelphia in the second round of their fight at the Consolidated A. C. with a hook to the law.

BIG BOAT RACE JUNE 25.

The date for the Harvard-Yale boat race on the Thames has been mutually agreed upon and indorsed by the management of both institutions to take place on June 25 on the Thames.

CRIMSON FIVE BEATEN.

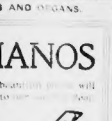
PRINCETON, N. J., Feb. 25.—Returning to something of their old-time form, the Tigers' Basketball Team defeated Harvard by the score of 25 to 17.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

HOMELESS PIANOS

BIG BARGAINS This week 47 beautiful pianos will find their way to new homes.

These exquisite instruments once had good homes, the best of homes—but during the late financial troubles their owners parted with them for a little a very little—of the much needed cash, and now they are homeless—waiting for you to come up here and get them. It will not cost you much, and if you like you may get them on the easiest of terms. You will find all the finest makes in this lot—new and second-hand.



$5.00 Down, $1.00 a Week FREE

OTHER WONDERFUL BARGAINS IN THIS SALE

Chickering Upright	$59	McPhail Upright	$91
Vose Upright	$89	Knabe Upright	$93
Emerson Upright	$85	Wm. Bourne	$94
Ivers & Pond Upright	$61	Huntington	$11
Hallet & Davis Upright	$84	Everett Upright	$87
Mason & Hamlin Upright	$89	Haines Bros. Upright	$97
Martin Bros.	$87	Merrill Upright	$88
Kranich & Bach	$89	Webber Upright	$72
Jacob Bros. Upright	$86	Steinway Upright	$99
Steinhart Upright	$82	Sohmer Upright	$93

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms, Inc.

2,111 Washington St., Roxbury, Mass., Corner Williams St.

Open Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

AT THE

Henry F. Miller

PIANO WAREROOMS

395 BOYLSTON ST.

Second Hand Upright and Grand Pianos

by Henry F. Miller, Steinway, Chickering, Knabe, Mason & Hamlin, Hallet & Davis, Gabler, Bush & Gerts, Trewbridge and others. Largest stock; lowest prices; established reliability.

$10 Down and $5 Per Month secures a bargain

Henry F. Miller & Sons Piano Co.

MUSICAL SAMPLE sale and discontinued styles in pianos; 20 per cent discount; 10 per cent for cash; no time; no goods sent on approval. BLAKE'S, 561 Washington st.

SECOND-HAND BARGAINS. Rare $150 upright, $85; $175 upright, $95; $225 upright, $125; $275 upright, $150; $300 upright, $175; $350 upright, $200; $400 upright, $225; $450 upright, $250; $500 upright, $275; $600 upright, $300; $700 upright, $350; $800 upright, $400; $900 upright, $450; $1000 upright, $500. Terms to suit purchaser. BLAKE'S, 561 Washington st.

FULL SIZE upright pianos, new and second-hand, for balance of this month to close; $65 $75 $85 $100 $125 $150 $175 $200 $225 $250 $275 $300 $350 $400 $450 $500 $550 $600 $650 $700 $750 $800 $850 $900 $950 $1000 $1050 $1100 $1150 $1200 $1250 $1300 $1350 $1400 $1450 $1500 $1550 $1600 $1650 $1700 $1750 $1800 $1850 $1900 $1950 $2000 $2050 $2100 $2150 $2200 $2250

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, FEBRUARY 25, 1908

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 25, 1908

Here Is a Gentleman Who Doesn't Like Jews

He Expresses His Deep Emotions Rather Defectively, However

Copyright, 1908, by American Journal Examiner

Brooklyn, January 4th, 1908.

Dear Editor:

I notice in your editorials you take quite some space UP writing about and defending the J——.

If Mr. Hearst, WHOM I presume is a Jew, had to depend on the patronage of the Jews how long do you think he could run his paper without suffering loss?

I don't think that the Jews WHOM advertise or buy papers comprise 10 per cent. of your readers. Mr. Hearst, in my opinion, ought to cater TO THE OTHER 80 PERCENT. If not he ought to get a separate sheet out where he could praise his own people and not depend upon the other reader to support his sheet for the benefit of his own people.

I don't think you dare to publish this letter and answer it to right this wrong. There are a number of my friends WHOM are of the same opinion.

FRANK FITZHUGH, Brooklyn, N. Y.

P. S.—I've duplicate copy of this letter to have some other paper answer for me if yours don't SEEN able to write and give a quicker answer

The answer to your letter, Mr. Fitzhugh, is that you are wrong

You are wrong in your attitude toward a religion different from your own.

You are wrong in your ideas as to English grammar.

You are wrong about Mr. Hearst's nationality and race.

You are very wrong in your arithmetic—10 per cent. taken from 100 per cent. does NOT leave 80 per cent. only. And you are wrong in your notion that this newspaper might be afraid to publish your letter.

Mr. Hearst, as it happens, is NOT a Jew, but Mr. Hearst and his newspapers, and all others who realize that the growth of the nation depends upon brotherly feeling and freedom from religious and race hatred, despise race and religious hatred and fight against it.

We despise the Christian who hates a Jew on account of his religion. And we despise the Jew who hates a Christian on account of his religion. The Protestant who hates a Catholic is a fool, and the Catholic who hates a Protestant is a bigot. Our system of government gives to every man the right to have his own religious beliefs. He may obey any set of laws he chooses, UP ABOVE THIS COUNTRY, AND ONLY ONE SET OF LAWS HERE ON AMERICAN GROUND. So much for your ideas about religion.

Now, Mr. Fitzhugh, we will do you a favor by calling your attention to the fact that every word of your letter printed in large type requires correcting.

Please take it kindly if we point out to you that the trouble with you is not the wickedness of the Jews, but your own LACK OF KNOWLEDGE. If you imagine that 10 per cent. taken from 100 per cent. leave 80 per cent, you mustn't be surprised if some Jew ten years old beats you in a business transaction.

Mistakes in grammar are not important, ordinarily. But when they make up a letter which expresses race hatred or religious hatred, they are interesting, as they confirm the general impression that IGNORANCE AND RACE HATRED GO TOGETHER.

Another Big Steal on Foot at the State House

The Proposed Sliding Scale Masks a Gas Robbery That Is Nothing Short of Hold-Up

Under the gilded dome on Beacon Hill many attempts have been made to rob the people of their property and rights. And not a few of these attempts have been successful.

But seldom, if ever, has an attempted robbery under forms of law risen to the sublime heights of impudence attained by the Gas Bill (House, 736) now being urged upon the Massachusetts Legislature.

It purports to be a bill to permit gas companies and electric companies to adopt the sliding scale.

But the REAL purpose is to permit a colossal overcapitalization under cover of the sliding scale, and to PREVENT THE REDUCTION OF RATES by the Legislature or Gas Commission for twenty-five years.

The bill provides for:

1—The valuation of the property of the companies under the direction of the Gas Commission.

2—The issue of new stock equal to such valuation, the old securities being retired, subsequent stock to be issued at par and paid in cash.

3—The fixing of the new standard price for gas company by the Commission at a figure that will yield eight per cent on the said valuation—six per cent for dividends and two per cent "applicable to repairs, renewals and depreciation or to a reserve fund to be used for the same purposes, or for supplying any deficiency in the dividends hereby authorized, or for any other lawful purpose."

4—Dividends exceeding six per cent. may be paid "in the ratio of one-fifth of one per cent. for every one cent of current reduction of the net price below the initial price," and vice versa.

5—After twenty-five years the Commission may revise the standard price "to such extent as may justly be required by increase or diminution of any burdens upon the company, improvements in the art, economies in the cost of materials or labor, or changes in other conditions affecting the general cost of the manufacture or distribution of gas." But during the period of twenty-five years the present provision for regulating the price of gas are suspended, in respect to the companies that adopt this "sliding scale" act —WHICH GAS COMPANIES ALL THROUGH THE STATE ARE DEAD ANXIOUS TO DO.

6—The "limitations" put by law "upon the amount of capital of gas companies"—in other words, the PROVISIONS AGAINST STOCK WATERING—are repealed.

All this means simply that the companies are to have the immeasurable privileges of capitalizing all they have that is visible, and perhaps invisible also, since there is nothing in the law to prevent the Gas Commission from including the franchise in the valuations of "the property" of the companies, and freedom from price regulation for twenty-five years.

Many of the Massachusetts companies have built up their plants out of earnings and have also established large surpluses in addition to paying good dividends every year.

All these accumulations have been made by charging higher rates than were necessary to enable the companies to pay reasonable dividends on their stock.

Not satisfied with dividends on the actual investment represented by the stock, they want to capitalize the plant the public has paid for. The property and surpluses built up BY OVERCHARGING CONSUMERS.

And then they want the public to guarantee them big dividends for twenty-five years ON ALL THE VALUES THE PUBLIC HAS PAID FOR as well as on the values the stockholders and bondholders paid for.

When the Boston Consolidated Gas Company adopted the sliding scale they were allowed but ten years instead of twenty-five before revision of the standard price should be in order, and naturally, though the ten-year term was twice too long in view of the rapid progress of the arts and sciences bearing on the cost of gas.

Moreover the Boston company was required to cut its capitalization to half the amount it claimed as the value of its properties.

Why should other companies inflate their capital instead of reducing it to actual investment, or have a twenty-five-year immunity in place of a ten-year term?

This House Bill 736 is a fit companion for the Elevated House Bill 612, which guarantees the stockholders of the West End Street Railway 8 per cent. and 7 per cent. dividends in perpetuity on dead capital.

Both bills, if passed into law, will consummate colossal steals from the public, PRESENT AND FUTURE.

What is the difference in principle between robbing a man AT THE POINT OF A PISTOL and picking the pockets of future generations BY FORCE OF A LEGISLATIVE INSTRUMENT, purchased, perhaps, like the pistol, with money the bandits previously captured from the public?

KING KAZOOKS

ROOSEVELT THIRD TERM BOOM
TAFT
TAFT BOOM
HAW!
WHEN I GET TO WORKING FOR THE STREET CAR COMPANY I'LL HAVE A SLED, TOO
LOEB
YE CROWN PRINCE BILL TAKETH HIS NEW SLED TO YE HILL AND COASTETH ON YE SAME. YE PRINCE OBSERVETH NOT YE BIG SLED WHICH PURSUETH HIM. YE GREAT KING KAZOOKS SEETH YE DANGEROSITY OF YE PRINCE AND IS GREATLIE ALARMED THEREAT.
HAW, HAW! — WOW!
BY THE WAY, I MUST WRITE AND ASK THE STREET CAR COMPANY WHEN THEY WANT ME TO BEGIN
LOEB
YE BIG SLED HITTETH YE CROWN PRINCE BILL AND CHUCKETH HIM UP IN YE AIR MOST OBSLUMPTUOUSLY. YE GLORIOUS KING KAZOOKS MAKETH SUNDRY CRIES OR EJACULATIONS EXPRESSIVE OF EXTREME GRIEF AND SORROWOSITY.
POOR FELLOW!
HA, HA, HA!
HE'S ACTUALLY GLOATING
WHEN I'M HEAD OF THE STREET CAR COMPANY I'LL RAISE MY OWN SALARY
TAFT
LOEB
TAFT BOOM
YE CROWN PRINCE BILL, BEING SORELY BUNGED UP, IS TAKEN HENCE. (YE WORD "HENCE" MEANETH "AWAY FROM HERE," OR "TO YE WOODS") YE MAGNIFICENT KING KAZOOKS ACCOMPANIETH HIM AND SHOWETH GREAT SYMPATHETICKFULNESS AT YE MISFORTUNATIOUSNESS OF YE SAID PRINCE.

WHEN WOMEN VOTE

BY T. E. POWERS

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NOW LADIES OF THE JURY DO PLEASE PAY ATTENTION TO THE EVIDENCE — OFFICER BRING ME MY POWDER RAG
YES, YOUR HONOR!
I HATE TO SCARE ON JURIES DO YOU?
YES AND IT ALWAYS HAPPENS WHEN THERE IS A SALMON SALE
I'M GOING TO HAVE MINE CUT ON THE BIAS WITH PRINCESS SLEEVES
DON'T YOU LIKE THOSE EMPIRE EFFECTS
I DO HOPE JACK WILL REMEMBER TO GIVE BABY HIS BOTTLE
THE JUDGE HATES STALE ABOUT HER
SHE HAS WORN THAT GOWN FOR TWO YEARS
YOU TAKE ONE CUP OF FLOUR AND SIX EGGS
OH! MUST BE LIKELY
JUST THINK ONLY 1934 AYSHO
DON'T IT SWEET? JUST GET SOME
DON'T TALK SO FAST
CLERK
YOUR HONOR'S TO OBJECT TO THAT QUESTION!
HUSSY!
IS OUR EXPERT WITNESS IN COURT?
NO SIR, COULDN'T COME TO DAY, SHE'S HAVING A GOWN FITTED
I HOPE THOSE RE PORTERESSES WILL DESCRIBE MY GOWN RIGHT
I HAD A LOVELY ASSIGNMENT YESTERDAY — I INTERVIEWED THE MAYORESS — TWO COLUMNS — WISH I HAD ON SPACE
A JURY OF WOMEN "LISTENING" TO THE EVIDENCE

Diary of a Suffragist

By Wex Jones

NICE thing, in this year of grace, 1950, that man should be without a vote. Signs of an awakening among the sterner sex, however. Our parades are stirring up self-satisfied women.

Carried a banner yesterday:

VOTES FOR MEN.

WE DEMAND OUR RIGHTS.

Large copper gave me a shove off the sidewalk and pinched the banner. Mem: Guess that we men who pay our share of the taxes shouldn't have anything to say about their expenditure.

Missed train home last night, and went to Hofwoman restaurant to get something to eat.

Waitress met me at the door and said:

"Pardon me, sir, but have you an escort?"

I replied that my wife was at home, and that I had missed the train.

Waitress said: "Very sorry, sir, but we can't serve you here."

My blood boils at such oppression.

Attended trial of my friend, Bill Smith, today. He is being sued for breach of promise.

Judge was evidently friendly to Bill, as the plaintiff had on a creation that made them look like rag dolls. Bill's attorney made a good speech in his favor, and judgess summed up very favorably.

Jurywomen returned a verdict of "Serves the plaintiff-ess right; she's a stuck up thing."

Bill was lucky, and he says we suffragists are fools to want men on juries when a man is on trial.

If he weak, easy-going men like Bill don't make the cause so hard to advance.

* * *

Dined with my wife last night. After dinner lit a cigarette.

Manageress came up and said: "We cannot permit men to smoke in public."

I said that I had a perfect right to smoke if I liked, and that I was determined to maintain my rights.

Manageress said she was sorry, but the Board of Youngerwomen had passed an ordinance forbidding men to smoke in restaurants.

Went to jail as a test case.

* * *

Went with deputation to wait on the Governess. Urged passage of Senatoress Jonesa bill equalizing the pay of men and women teachers in the public schools.

Governess hostile. Said she couldn't see why men teachers should be paid as much as women, when they could be hired at cheaper rates.

I argued that if men do exactly the same work as women teachers, they should in all fairness be paid the same salary.

"Nothing doing," said the Governess.

* * *

Resigned from Men's Suffrage Club today. President called me a tame slave to the tyranny of woman. Maybe I am.

* * *

I don't know that I do want to vote so much, after all. If we were on an equality with women, no girl would get up to give me her seat in a street car, and I suppose we'd have to pay for our own suppers instead of having a girl take us out.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

The Rich Themselves Are Responsible for the Orthodox Snobs Who Encourage Money Worship

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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HOWEVER persistently preachers and reformers may talk of the sin of money worship, there is little hope of doing away with mercenary standards in America while mothers and fathers are keeping the fire ablaze on the altar of Mammon in their homes and teaching their children to feed it.

There was an extremely orthodox family once living in a town in which the observance of Sunday was as strict as in the days of sin Puritan ancestors and before modern day books were allowed upon any rubbish type, and where morning prayers and grace at meals were never omitted in the family circle.

An uncle died and a letter who had boarded his wealth for a lifetime, until it had grown into a colossal fortune.

All this fortune was bequeathed to the sister and her children; whereupon a lad of thirteen and a girl of fifteen proceeded at once to arouse the envy of their comrades, by relating the vast sums of money which had been placed in trust for them.

"We shall be immensely rich," the little girl said. "Very few people in the State are as rich as we will be when this inheritance is all settled and we come of age. Mother is very rich now, and we will have everything we want, even before we come of age."

What About Training?

These children have been reared in comfort bordering on luxury, and the addition of the inheritance is only another of fortune's ways of "carrying coals to Newcastle."

But where is the solid religious training they have been supposed to receive in their devoutly orthodox home?

What benefit has it been to them, when they can so quickly indulge in foolish boasts of financial superiority over their neighbors?

Where is the unmercenary teaching of the gentle Christ?

This mother would weep her eyes out were her children to play a game of croquet on Sunday. She would feel that the whole Commandment, if they failed to attend church at least once on Sunday, she would feel she had in some way erred in neglecting to train them with proper religious ideals.

But it is to be hoped that she has shared far more deeply in attending the sick and needy, in giving money and to form standards which causes them to exult over their schoolmates because of a sudden increase in fortune.

No Thought for Others

Neither the boy nor the girl spoke of their wealth as a means of bringing happiness to others, no reference was made by them to the happiness they hoped to find in doing good with their money.

Their whole pleasure seemed to lie in the consciousness that their mother was one of the richest women in the State, and that they could have whatever they desired.

Children who have arrived at the age of fourteen with such ideals of what constitutes happiness will not be easily changed into noble and broad-minded men and women who live a religion based on universal brotherhood.

They will add to the great army of orthodox snobs who employ an agent to buy pews in churches while they attend religious services faithfully in the most fashionable church and send their money abroad to foreign missions.

And their idea of what constitutes a good Christian will descend to the third and fourth generations.

Yet they will weep over the tendency of America toward materialism and bemoan the fact that so many people worship money.

Little Editorials from the People

OBJECTS TO NEW TELEPHONE NIGHT RATES

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The Southern New England Telephone & Telegraph Company encloses a notice to their subscribers saying that the half rates for night toll service after date will only apply from 10 p. m. to 4 a. m., instead of between 8 p. m. and 6 a. m.

I wonder why the company think their subscribers accept the bluff that this change is made because the lines are overcrowded by deferred calls? Of course they are, if business is good. They may speak of "having to employ more operators." Why shouldn't they? Of course restricting the hours to 10 p. m. to 4 a. m., makes it prohibitive. Imagine a person calling up friends in cities and towns over New England *after 10 o'clock* of night or leaving his bed before 4 a. m. to call up distant friends.

It seems to me that Gas company is not noting in good faith with its subscribers. They have advertised, as an inducement to use in the telephone, the fact that it was such a pleasure to one to be able to talk with friends in distant places *at a reduced rate*. Why not as well limit the hours from 8 p. m. to 6 a. m.? The writer has called up, during the early hours, Lowell, Lawrence, Lynn, Salem, Haverhill, Portland, Bridgton, Ashburnham, Westfield and other places.

Does anyone suppose that the change they have made will "distribute the traffic more evenly through the day"? The day traffic is another kind of traffic as the company well knows.

If the company wishes to withdraw its night rate, as it undoubtedly has the right to do, why not find the real reason to increase its profits, and not say it is done to "improve the efficiency of the service to the general public"?

WILLIAM D. BRIGHAM.

No. 41 Wheatland avenue, Dorchester.